

MINUTE WHALES.

and a Half Could Rest on the Head of a Pin.

Simplest and most perfect of a whale so small that 1,500,000 whales could find room in a larger than an ordinary pin's head in that vanishing speck of space is already determined, all the innumerable cells of a whale's body are to grow, by of them are to be and bone cells, the muscle cells, cells and all its other bodily to find their proper places in to the end of that whale's

ch more than that. In that cardinal cell, scarcely imaginable minuteness, are stored the memories, so to speak, of that ancestors back to the first therefore as he grows he will at whales used to walk, for to the last leg bone will in the adult whale in the for legs, but now tucked skin because they are no able, much as an English no- mings in his hall his ancestors' mail as mementos of days now since the coming of rifle bul-

er, such a minute whale is out a whale, because he can- ly grow into a fish any more can grow into a bird, for mammals and therefore by an impassable biological to all fishes. Lastly, in that all not only does there reside ancestral heritage of former out there is ample provision indefinite number of future Dr. William Hanna Thomson body's.

DACHE—Hicks' CAPUDINE.

er from colds, heat, stomach as troubles, Capudine will u. It's liquid—pleasant to s immediately. Try it. 10c. de at all drug stores

INDIGESTION?



Travel in 1760.

In these days of rapid transit a paragraph from a Yorkshire paper of 1760 is interesting. It is an account of a London merchant's journey from London to Dublin and back. Leaving London on Monday evening, the traveler reached Liverpool on Wednesday morning, in time to catch the packet for Dublin, which city he reached on Thursday. During that day he transacted his business in the capital, and next morning sailed for Liverpool, arriving there on Saturday. Monday saw him back in London, and his journey was complete, having taken only eight days! "And," concludes the writer, "there is every reason to believe that it will be possible to beat even this performance in the near future."—London Family Journal.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.

A POWERFUL PRAYER.

It Brought the Judge's Kind of Light to the Farmer.

"The late Judge Underhill," said F. D. Browne of the engineering department of the Southern Pacific, "was perhaps one of the greatest characters that ever entered the service of a railroad. It was his facile disposition that led to his being appointed right of way agent by the Southern Pacific."

"Underhill was all things to all men. The ribald called him a reckless blade, the learned called him one of the elect, and the good character declared that the pulpit would have had one of its brightest ornaments if he had only heard the call."

"He was the most successful right of way getter that the company ever had."

"Underhill was sent up against a tough proposition. There was a farmer whose land lay right in the path of the road, and he was coy about selling. Underhill was sent to see him. They were out driving when the farmer turned to Underhill and said:

"I want to do the right thing, Judge. I have prayed all night for guidance in this matter, and I have not been given light."

"We will pray for light right now," said Underhill, and, getting on his knees, he made a fervent prayer for the farmer to sell his land to the Southern Pacific.

"Awestruck, the farmer listened on his knees to the powerful invocation of the judge, and when Underhill resumed his seat in the buggy he said:

"I have been given light, Judge. I'll sell the land at the figure you name."—San Francisco Call.

A Shaking Up

May all be very well so far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Herbine. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure, you get your money back. Sold by W. M. Johnson.

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